STATE OF THE MARKETS TO-DAY. THURSDAY, Sept. 28-P. M. Ashes-Pots are in fair request at \$7, and Pearls at

COTTOX-The market remains as previously noticed

FLOUR AND MEAL-Prices of State Flour are 121c. igher, with a more active demand for filling contract pauturing the present month. Western is in good emand, without change in prices. The better grades entinue heavy and quiet. The arrivals to-day are

Canadian Flour is nominal and inactive at \$8. The ales of Western Canal are 7,800 bbls., closing at \$ pa7 25 for common to good State and \$7@7 25 for mixed to good brands; Michigan, Wisconsia and common to good Qhio.

Southern Flour of the common kinds is 121c. higher and the demand is fair, and there is less offering. Sales of 1,200 bbls, at 67 62@ \$8 12 for mixed to good brands Baltimore, Alexandria, &c. Rye Flour is inactive at 65@ 85 50 for fine, and \$5 75@\$6 25 for superfine.

CORN MEAL is inactive at \$4 37] for Jersey, and

\$4 12 for State. Buckwheat Flour is wanted at \$4 for new, P 100 the.

GRAIN-For good Wheat the market is firm, but for inferior prices are lower and irregular; sales 2,200 lash, good new white Canadian at \$1 64, duty paid; 2700 do. do., deliverable in Troy, at \$1 65; 800 do. Southern white at \$1 65 2 \$1 75; and 3,000 do. com mon white Wisconsin at \$1 46.

Red Southern is scarce and wanted. Barley is in demand at \$1 182 \$1 20. Rye is in fair request; sales 1.600 bush River at \$1 18. Oats are inactive; good Western are less plenty and scarce; sales of State and Western at 49 254c., and Jersey at 47 20 43c.

Corn is less active for the East, and there is but little doing for export, and prices at the close favored the buyer; sales of 41,000 bush., at 75@75jc. for un sound; 761 @ 17c. for Western Mixed; 80c. for round White, and 80 281c. for round Yellow.

WHISKY-The market is firm, but quiet, at 43c. for Prison, and 42 c. for Ohio. PROVISIONS-Pork, Beef, Lard, &c., &c., are un-

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE ALPS AT BOSTON.

Bostos, Thursday morning, Sept. 28, 1854. The Cunard screw steamship Alps, from Liverpoo on the 13th inst., arrived at this port between 8 and 9 o'clock this morning. Her advices are four days later than those received by the Arabia. There is no news of striking importance.

The steamship America arrived out at Liverpool on

THE WAR.

There is nothing authentic respecting the sailing of the expedition against the Crimea. The armame was to rendezvous at Baltshik on the 2d; and should this concentration have taken place on the day appointed, it is probable that the for the scene of action on the 4th inst.

The time to be occupied in the transit seems gener-

ally to be fixed by naval men at five days. The ves se's amount to more than 400 in number toons, boats and rafts. The course would be along the coast to the neighborhood of Serpents Island, posing that no delay occurred, the expedition might be expected to reach the Russian shores by the 8th of the month, when the day of leads course entirely on circumstances, such as the state of the surf on the beach, the position of the Russian forces, and the opinion of the Generals as to the best means of commencing operations.

THE BALTIC.

The total destruction of the forts at Bomarsund and the departure of the French troops for France is confirmed.

The fleet had gone from Ledsund to Narga. Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers had gonh to Berlin.

THE DANUBE. Count Coronini entered Bucharest on the 6th inst. at the head of 4,000 Austrian troops. They were well received by the population.

Dervish Pasha has established a Provisional Ad-

ministrative Council, and named Prince Cantacuzeno the President. On the 1st Sept. the Russians completely evacuated

Galatz and Ibrail.

The navigation of the Danube is free. Gen. Krusenstern has ordered the inhabitants Odeasa to reduce the city to ashes if the allies should attempt to take it, and then retire to Tiraspol. The proclamation concludes, "woe to those who remain behind, or attempt to extinguish the fire."

The accounts from Erzeroum, dated the 17th, state that the Russians having abandened Bejazid it was again occupied by the Turks.

An English courier from Tabriz at Erzeroum on the 7th, announced that the road was ontirely free between those cities.

AUSTRIA.

Although Austria does not consider the rejection of the four condition a casus belli, she still looks on the guarantees demanded by the western powers as the only basis for a durable peace, and will therefore at the same time that she maintains her armed neutrality, neglect no opportunity of urging Russia to accep

The following telegraphic dispatch dated "Vienna "Saturday," has been published in the London papers: "M. Meyendorff has transmitted to the Em-"peror his letters of re-call. He is about to return "to St. Petersburgh."

PRUSSIA.

The Daily News has published the following letter from Berlin, dated the 7th inst.:
"The Prussian Government has addressed a circular

to all its Envoys at the secondary German Courts. The latter will shortly be called on to come to a resolution respecting the attitude of the Confederation board Prassia.

"The Prussian Government tells its envoys that although for the sake of peace it supported at St.

Petersburg the four points insisted on by the western powers, it does not think they are indispensible in a German point of view. The common protectorate would be attended with difficulty, and may bring harm

would be attended with difficulty, and may bring harm to Germany.

"The King of Prussia cannot, then, recommend his German allies to accede to the four conditions in such a manner as to incur on their account expenses and obligations not commanded by the spirit and end of the Austro-Prussian Convention. The King hopes that the Emperor of Austria will take this view of the case, and adhere to it as becomes a German Prince. He hopes, moreover, that the Emperor, seeing his own States are guaranteed against attack from the side of Russia, will abstain from every act of aggression sgainst Russia, and avoid all complication not necessary for the protection of German interests, and to which the Convention does not apply."

In one of the last sittings of the Diet, Austria proposed that Oderburg, in Austrian Silesia, be made federal fortress, Bunder-Festung, to guard against Russian invasion. Prussia then protested, urging that a town in Eastern Prussia or Silesia ought to be selected. The military commission of the Diet has however, decided in favor of Glogau, which recom mendation will be laid before the bund.

Letters from Madrid of the 7th inst., state that the payment on the Imperial debt, which had been suspended, would be resumed on the 11th inst.

It was supposed that Queen Christina had arrived in Portugal on the 3d inst. The confiscation of her property had fairly begun. The Governor of Ovedo had seized the coal mines which formed part of it.

ENGLAND.

The cholera continued its ravages in, Lendon the deaths from that disease during the three weeks ending on the 8th inst. reaching four theusand.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE. LIVERFOOL COTTON MARKET .- Messrs. Holling

head, Tetley & Co., report a quiet market at previous quotations; dealers awaiting the advices per Arctic. The sales of the three days amounted to including 2,000 to speculators and 2,000 to exporters.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS MARKET.—Messrs. Stolterfeldt & Co. report that WHEAT and FLOUR had be

rather higher, but buyers were unwilling to operate and the market closed weak. Western Canal FLOUR quoted 29/6@20/6; Baltimore and Philadelphia 31/2 32/; Ohio 32/@33/. Cons dull at 35/6 for white 35/ for yellow, and 34/ for mixed. White WHEAT 9 29/6; red 7/628/.
Liverpool Provision Market.—Land quiet, but

not lower. Bacon in fair demand. Pork and BEEF

LONDON MONEY MARKET. - CONSOLS closed on Tnesday the 12th at 95 2 295 for money and account. PARIS BOURSE -The closing prices on the 12th were: 4] P cent. RENTES, 98.40; 3 P cent. RENTES,

LONDON MARKETS .- SUGAR-Foreign in request at full prices. COFFEE-Less in demand, but prices maintained. TEA - No improvement. Corros -Quiet. MRTALS-Buyers of Spelter at £22 7/6; Scotch Pig Iron, 83/. HEMF-Clean quoted at £60 @£61; Riga, £58@£50 P tun. TALLOW-But little doing; P. Y. C., 64/6 264/9, on the spot; new, 65/.

SHIP NEWS.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Sept. 9, 1854.

Arrived—Ships Northern Eagle, Mobile; 10th, Sisters, do.; Robert Carnley, New-Orleans; 11th, America (s.) Eoston; Netth America, New-Orleans; Webster, New-York; 12th, no arrivals.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA AT HALIFAX. Halifax, Thursday, Sept. 28, 1854.
The Royal Mail steamship America, Capt. Lang.

with Liverpool dates to the 16th inst., has arrived at this port.
[We shall publish a synopsis of her news in our 3 o'clock edition.]

ELECTION OF AN EPISCOPAL BISHOP. PROVIDENCE, Wednesday, Sept. 27, 1854.

The Rev. Dr. THOMAS M. CLARKE was this morn ing elected Bishop of the Protestant Fpiscopal Church for this diocese by a great majority of both orders. The Convention then adjourned . ne die.

DESTRUCTION OF THE SLOOP LEADER BY

DESTRUCTION OF THE SLOOP LEADER BY FIRE.

SANDY HOOK, Thursday, Sept. 28, 1854.

The sloop Leader of Long Branch, from New-York for Shrewsbury, anchored in the Horse Shoe last night, leaky. About 11 o'clock, on looking into the hold, the crew tound that the water had communicated to some lime and that the sloop was on fire. There being three kegs of powder on board they left immediately in their boats, and in a few minutes the sloop blew up. The crew saved their money, but lost everything else.

DEATH OF THE ENGLISH CHARGE AT MONTE VIDEO.

Bostos, Thursday, Sept. 28, 1854.

The Hom. Mr. Gore, English Chargee at Monte Video, died on the 30th of July, of Appoplexy.

SOUTHERN MAIL FAILURE.

NEW PUBLICATIONS. SHAKSPERE'S SCHOLAR. By Richard Grant White 8vo. pp. 5c4. D. Appleton & Co. The species of mongrel criticism, consisting

chiefly of pedantry and presumption, of which such a plentiful crossprung up toward the close of the last century, finds ne favor at the hands of

the author of this volume. He berates the offenders in "good set terms," as if their comments on his faverite were an indignity to himself. The specimens which he quotes of their learned verbiage, show just cause of provocation, and to refrain from a certain degree of wrath at their stupidities, would imply more Christian charity than can be demanded of common mortals nowadays. It is fortunate that Mr. White does not fall into the same absurdities, to which he accords such signal chastisement. With the example of his victims before his eyes, he avoids the breakers on which they have stranded. His volume, in fact, may be regarded as a unique production in the history of Shaksperian criticism. It was not written for the sake of making a book, but imperceptibly grew into its present shape, during the course of genial and delightful studies. Hence, as a general rule, it is free from minute and superfluous verbal comments-it supposes that there may be some things which need not be told to the reader of Shakspere-it does not suggest difficulties for the sake of removing them ingeniously-but rather seeks to penetrate the sense and spirit of the immortal bard, as embodied in his own language, instead of throwing prosaic and measured

The volume embraces a great variety of matter, a part of which was suggested by special and recent circumstances, while a part was the gradual product of the writer's Shaksperian studies for many years. This gives a somewhat fragmentary character to the composition, though, at the same time, it enhances its freshness and adaptation to the popular mind. After presenting a historical sketch of the text of Shakspere, and paying his devoirs to a host of his editors and common tators, Mr. White proceeds to bring over the coals Mr. Collier's Folio of 1632, which he tosses and turns with unrelenting hands till it is scorched and crisped, and, indeed, completely "done brown." Then follow his own Notes and Comments on the different plays, which for the most

words into the stream of poetry which windeth

at its own "sweet Will."

part, are brief, and highly suggestive hints, though several are expanded into elaborate cosave. The speciality of these notes consists in the fact, that instead of casting about for curious and far-fetched emendations of the received text, they aim at showing that the obvious signification of Shakspere's poetry is not only the true sense, but the best, and that hence, no intelligent man needs the aid of critics to help him to the comprehensien and enjoyment of nearly every passage which came from Shakspere's pen. The reader whe cannot appreciate Shakspere without the assistance of their explanatory notes can do no better with them; and to all others, they are either a stumbling block or foolishness. Waving. therefore, such unnecessary attempts. Mr. White gives us his own impressions as to the force and beauty of the passages on which he comments. He addresses the sympathies of Shaksperian enthusiasts, eather than the analytic faculty, and with slight reference to the most eminent of his critical predecessors, often suggests views that challenge attention both by their novelty and their genuine insight. Even where he does not command assent to his conclusions, he wins the respect of the reader by his earnestness and

His remarks on "Measure for Measure" are among the most labored in the volume, and betray a fine discrimination as regards the character of Shaksperian portraitures in that play. The principal personages, says Mr. White, "instead of being 'unindividualized men and women,' are distinctly drawn embodiments of types, clearly if not strongly marked. There are rulers, upright in intention, and not wanting in wisdom but who lack administrative force, and who, half conscious of their failing, seek on some pretense to effect that by the hands of others which their own week wills have failed to consummate. They are thoughtful when they should be active; and are employed in analyzing the causes or tracing the consequences of crime, when their energies should be bent on its prevention or its punishment. Such a ruler is the Duke. His inertness has allowed 'strict statutes and most biting laws, which be confesses are 'nee iful bits and curbs to headstrong steeds.' to sleep for fourteen years; and his assumption of the monk's cowl is not his first masquerade; for Lucio, who knows nothing of his present disguise, calls him 'the old fantastical duke of dark corners.' Shakspere seems to have had an ever present consciousness of the essential opposition between the faculties which lead men to reflect and those which impel them to

The following generalization of Angelo strikes

In Angelo, Shakspere has drawn a faithful portrait of the man whose pride is in his eminent respectability—the man whose pride is in his eminent respectability—the man who finds it easy to lead a reputable life, and whose whole life is in his good repute. He is a selfish precision. He is content to be pure when he has no great temptation to be otherwise; but he would seem pure at every hazard. There are men of no remarkable abilities or acquirements who attain position and influence and the deference due to wisdom, solely by the discreetness of their lives, the grave courtliness of their bearing, their composed and collected manner, and the polished preciseness of their speech, which approaches pomposity, but still stops short of it. Such a man Shakspere has shown in Angelo, and in him alone. Polonius—Shakspere's acute and high-bred courtier, not the jack-a-daudy of the stage—is an approximation to this type; but he us as being in a just and happy vein. the stage—is an approximation to this type; b has too much alectation of automatical versation. The man whom Angelo represents is always spoken of as 'eminent for his clear common sense and practical views of life,' and would never talk as Polonius dees about Hamlet and Ophelia to the King and Queen is the second scene of the second act of the tragedy.

But Angelo is not all hypocrite at first. His gravity, but Angelo is not an hypocrite atrist. His gravit his preciseness and his respectability, are not me shams. He is naturally sober, formal, and auster and having never encountered exactly the sort temptation which alone could betray him into improviety, he has been exceedingly present all his tempration which alone could betray him into impro-priety, he has been exceedingly proper all his life. His selfish and hard-hearted repudiation of poor Ma-riana, which afterward appears, would not impeach his respectability then more than it would now. Gob-erosity is one thing; respectability quite another. They are not twins, nor is the latter born of the

The virtuous Isabella is an object of special aversion to Mr. White, who makes out a strong case against her, as sacrificing the innate tenderness of woman to a strait-laced conviction of duty. We should do him wrong, not to quote a

portion of his eloquent protest.

Among the charms with which Shakspere has endowed his women of the higher types, a subduing tenderness of heart and an innate purity of soul are eminent. The lovely, lovable and loving creatures seem to be devoted and self-sacrificing from an impulse of their natures to stifle which would be to enher hopes of happiness. They are chaste, not because they are passionless, or because they have developed the propriety of two courses of their hopes of happiness. They are chaste, not because they are passionless, or because they have deliberately weighed the propriety of two courses of conduct and decided for the better; but because, being passionful, they are also single-eyed and true-hearted, and revolt instinctively from the thought of wenton desceration of their spotless natures. Such are Miranda, Julia, Portia, Rosalind, Viola, Perdita, Juliet, Desdemona and, shove all, Imogen; but such is not Isabella; and it is in her that this play furnishes us its second strongly marked type of character, which, without her, would have been unrepresented on Shakspere's stage.

us its second strongly marked type of character, which, without her, would have been unrepresented on Shakspere's stage.

The poet has given us one marvelously faithfal, and yet ideal portrait of the woman sometimes, and, Heaven be thanked, but rarely, seen, who is compounded solely of intellect and a sense of propriety. This woman makes piety her employment, and chastity her profession. She is deitherately sanctified, and energetically virtuous. She is not contant with yielding to the influences and practicing the precepts of religion, she must openly mortify herself before it. She is not satisfied with living chastely in thought and deed, as maid or matren; she must continually fortify herself in a purity which, having reasoned herself into, she fears that she might be reasoned out of, and lay deliberate plans to preserve a continence which, in most cases, she need apprehend no temptation to relax. She is strong-minded, and often enough strong-bodied; and would have stood till doomsday beside the ruined tower, and listened amid the lingering light to the lay which won Coleridge's Generice, and have gone away unthrilled by impulses of soul and sense, and undisturbed by pity. She is a pictist in her religion, a pedant in her talk, a prude in her notions, and a prig in her conduct. This is the sort of woman which alone could farmish a proper companion portrait to Angelo; and Shakspere has given her to us in Isabella,—one of the most truthful and carefully finished of his female characters; and yet to the thoughtful observation of a manly man, one of the most repulsive.

Our first view of Isabella shows her to us on a vo Our first view of Isabella shows her to us on a volunteer foray against impropriety. A novice, about to enter a convent, she has just heard the rules of the order from one of her future sisters. One would think that the rules of any convent would have seemed strict enough to a young woman in the flush of youth; and that in this one, where, as we learn in this sceen, a nun could not speak to a man "but in the presence of the prioress," or if she speke, must be concealed. Isabella could be proper to her heart's coatent. But no; she orly hears the laws which are to shut her out from intercourse with men and with the world, to express her wish for "a more strict restraint upon the sisterhead." Her porcupine purity is neither the negative virue resulting from ignorance and sometimes miscalled innoceance, nor the instinct of a chaste could be a consense, nor the unconscious fruit of religious incaused innocease. The unconscious fruit of religious in-fluence. She has solemnly made up her mind to be chaste: she has determined to be tres forte sur la sa-pesse: that is to be her speciality; she has announced it; and the whole town knows it.

We seek in vain for any evidence that Isabella's We seek in vain for any evidence that Isabella's formidable chastity and ascetic religion were the fruits of, or even accempanied by, any grace of soul or tenderness of heart. She has a dreadfully rectangular nature, is an accomplished and not very serupulous dialectitism, and thinks it proper to be benevlent only when she has the law on her side. She is utterly without impalse—that charming trait of woman, which, if it expose her to some perils, protects her from more and greater, and which prompts and gives efficiency as well as beauty alike to all her gen-

the deeds of homely kindness and her nobler sets of self-devotion. Isshells, on the contrary, does everything "by the card." She goes to Angele to interced for her brother—she could not have done less, and therefore unkind and injurious confession, that her brother has been guilty of the vice which she mest desires should meet the blow of justice. She briefly and couldy states her case; and after receiving only a quasi debtal of her proposition, she instantly retures—not neglecting the opportunity, however, to enlogize the law which on the morrow will leave her brotherless.

After sustaining his position by citing several apposite passages, Mr. White concludes as follows: apposite passages, Mr. White concludes as follows:
As if to show by contrast the unloveliness of Isabella's character, Shakspere has given us in Mariana one of the moet lovable and womanly of his feminine creations. We see little of her; indeed, she does not appear until the fourth act, in the first scene of which she says very little, in the last scene but eight words, and in the fifth act not a great deal. But a rew touches of the master's hand make a charming picture. Every word she utters shows that she is exactly Isabella's opposite. Turn to the fifth act and hear her plead—plead for the man whom she has loved through lonely years of wrong, the man whose life is justly forfeit for taking, as she thinks, the life of another, in a course of crime which involved a sin against her love. Timid and shrinking before, she does not now wait to be encouraged in her suit. She gainst her love. Timid and shrinking before, she oes not now wait to be encouraged in her suit. She sinetant and importunate. She does not reason or numbble with the Duke: she bees, she implores, she neels. She even drags down that beautiful graven mage, Isabella, upon her knees, by her impetuous

O my good lord !—Sweet Isabel, take my part. Lend me your knees; and all my life to come I'll lend you all my life to do your service."

Sweet Isabel, do yet but kneel by me; Hold my your hands, say nothing, i'll speak all. They say, best men are moleculout of faults; And for the most, become much more the better For being a little bed; so may my heshad. O, leabel! will you not lend a knee!"

No dialectics, no right-angled triangles here.

O. leshell will you not lend a kines!"

No dialectics, no right-angled triangles here. This is a woman, pleading like a woman. And does not her very prayer for Angelo make his crime seem more detestable as well as her more lovable! How the fullness of her heart wells up from her lips! These few words of zelf-devotion and of impulse throw a halo around her, whose tender glow makes the glittering light of Isabella's intellect seem as falso and as chilly as that reflected from an icide.

There is opportunity enough for Mariana to inveigh sgainst unchastity; but she says not one word. And yet who doubts her! What man would not as soon trust the honor of his name with her as with Isabella—ay, sooner! Contrast Isabella's virtue with that of Shakspers noblest woman—Imogen. Compare the cold, reasoning continence of the one with the immediate and instinctive purity of the other's pessionful nature. Isabella, as if dreading a riot in her blood, seeks the protection of laws and sontinels and bolts and bars, and, before she has tried them begs to have them doubled; when, in truth, the suit of the yeang god of Day himself would fall to stir the gelld lymph that loiters through her veins. Imogen, who could give her love unasked to one below her station, yet lose no dignity as princess or as woman, whose neture was as fond as Desdemona's and as passionful as Juliet's, finds in her own inherent but unobtruded modesty a watchful sentinel and a triple wail of detense against a libertine's attack.

as woman, whose nature was as form as Descending and as passionful as Juliet's, finds in her own inherent but unobtruded modesty a watchful sentinel and a triple wail of defense against a libertune's attack. Such is Shakesper's marvelously truthful portraiture of a type which, sad to say, does exist among womankind. Women whose existence is bound up in a love of propriety, a pride of intellect, and an osteratious submission to the dictates of an anstere religion. Perhaps they should be pitted rather than condemned; but it would tax any power, short of omnipotence, to make them loved. Coleridge says, in a brief paragraph of his "Table Talk," devoted to this play; "Isabella herself contrives to be unamiable. The remark is severe, for it needlossly attributes a bad motive. Isabella needed no contrivance to such an end; her unamiability, like the reading and writing spoken of by Dogberry, "comes by nature."

by nature."
Isabella is a woman with too much brain or too Izabella is a woman with too much brain or too little heart. A woman cannot have too fine an intellect, or one too large, if only her affections be finer and larger; but the moment that she shows an excess of the first she becomes unfomining, repulsive, monstrous. Shakspere has given us an ideal of every type of man and womankind; and he could not pass by this. Its unloveliness was not to deter him from the task; though the effect of that is somewhat modified by the personal beauty of his subject, which, foo, was necessary to the dramate movement of the play. But he does not always set up his greatest creations as models for our imitation. Ip his greatest creations as models for our imitation. He drew an Iago and an Angelo among men: among women, why should be withhold his hand from a Ladi Macbeth and an Isabelia

We have no space left even to hint at many admirable crificions, which we had marked for appreval, throughout the volume, and must leave them to the author's fellow-students of Shakspere, who will doubtless find much to win their sympathy as well as awaken reflection. Mr. White's style in the long Introductory Letter to George W. Curtis, has a certain antique quaintness, bordering on affectation. The same thing appears, occasionally, in the Notes, which are carefully written, but usually with too great a dread of familiar and homely phraseology. On this account, we are the more surprised at an occasional slip of diction, and the appearance of a word which looks strange in such good company. For instance, the word "missy" occurs more than ence, and we should be glad to know what

MEMORABLE WOMEN. By Mrs. Newton Crostand.

This delightful volume, by a gifted and appre-English authoress, contains a noble tribute of admiration and sympathy to the memory of a few select spirits, whose womanly virtues or remarkable history have made their names the property of the world The purpose of the book cannot be more aptly stated than in the words of the writer "In selecting lives for biographical condensation," she says, " I have not been guided by the admiration so commonly felt for those brilliant characters who have been remarkable for merely intellectual qualifications and unprofitable or injudicious heroism; I have endeavored simply to set before the young women of the present day exduties under difficulties and temptations; and if in some cases genius has accompanied high moral endowments, we have all the more reason to be gratified by the picture of combined excellence of heart and mind. "memorable women," whose lives are here given, are Lady Russell, Madame D'Arblay and Mrs. Piozzi, Mary L. Ware, Mrs. Lucy Hutchinson and Lady Fan-shawe, Margaret Fuller, and Lady Sale. Each of these pieces of biography, though so widely differing in their subjects, is marked by the common traits of cordiality, a tender reverence, a fine sympathy with everything beautiful and good, and a singularly graceful and expressive diction. Prompted by a true womanly instinct, Mrs. Crosland seizes on the loveliest and most winning characteristics of the subjects of her yen, and without any aim at exaggerated presents a charming picture of their admirable quali-Though not enforcing a set, predetermined moral, the influence of these sketches must be emineptly wholesome, as they array the loftiest virtues in an attractive garb, "stirring up generous and henorable impulses to active and continuous deeds in every sphere and condition of life, rather than encouraging liking for individual and isolated instances of except tional heroic adventure."

The memoir of Madame D Arblay and Mrs. Piozzi contains a fund of interesting literary ancedote, and gives rather an odd portraiture of the social manner of their day. Here is a description of the first meeting of those two ladies, whose names have since be come so familiar, as the friends of Dr. Johnson and other literary celebrities of the last century:

other literary celebrities of the last century:

Just three quarters of a century ago—namely, in the month of August, 1778—certain notable persons were assembled at the village of Streatham, in a mansion remarkable for the hospitality of its owners and the celebrity of their guesta. If we look steadily through the vista of years, and accustom our eyes to pierce the gloom of the past, imagination will sufficiently light ap the scene.

It is a large white house, "very pleasantly situated, with a well-kept garden and a paddock round about it. Though only five miles from London, it is in the real, genuine country, the dusty high road which leads to the metropolis, running, for the most part, between green fields and hedgerows, the scene being varied by a few gentlemen's houses and rustic cottages. Undreamed of then were the Nelson Rows

and Wellington Streets, not to mention Albert Groves and Victoria Terraces, which have long since linked the suburbs of London to its very heart. In those days only the wealthiest of wealthy citizens thought of such a thing as a country-house; but Mr. Thrais, the brewer of world famous beer and the master of Streatham Park, belonged to that class, and added to its usual attributes the qualities of a gentleman and a scholar. For a dozen years past, at least, Mr. Thrais's houses had afforded, as every one knows, a home to Dr. Johnson whenever the lexicographer felt disposed to alternate the delights of Fleetst, with the laxwry, and elegance, and homage so often prepared for him at Streatham or Brighton. At every house the Thraise occupied, a commodious apariment was reserved for him; and though it is very true that they considered his presence an honor, and that he found their hespitalities excessively convenient, there must have been a much stronger tie than such circumstances infirmate to have rendered the connection pleasant and permanent. There can be no doubt that it was the tie of perfect mutual esteem, respect, and regard—true friendship, in fact, which reflected honor on all parties, and stands forth to this day a cheering contradiction to the opinion, so often coidly cited, that obligation is a canker to friendship, and equality of means a necessary igredient of it. quality of means a necessary ingredient of it. Mrs. Thrale was a charming hostess, sustainin

Mrs. Thrale was a charming hostess, sustaining to perfection the part which circumstances had thrust upon her. Quite clever enough to have turned her talents to very substantial account had she been poor and friendless, she used them, as the rich man's wife, for the grace and embellishment of her life; but her very admirable and well-known poem, The Three Warnings, is alone a proof of her literary abillity. Happily she was spared all struggle with the world,—happily for others as well as herself,—for she was one whom prosperity agreed with; it brought out all the fine generosity of her nature, and gave it fair play; while it shielded from the likelihood of offense a certain pride of birth which suffered sqrely when jarred upon Mrs. Thrale, whose maiden name was Hester Lynch Salusbury, traced her descent, through both parents, from Owen Tuder and his regal wife the French Catharine; and her Welsh blood mounted high at oven a fancied insignity. In August, 1778, she had just arine: and her Webb blood mounted high at over a funcied insignity. In August, 1778, she had just completed her thirty-righth year; fair-haired and blue-yed, she was still handsome: although a sear on her lip the result of a fall from her horse, was a slight disfigurement. She was below the middle hight and rather stout. Four daughters—the eldest now fourteen, the youngest an infant—were the survivors of a much larger family, and seem to have been the of Dr. Johnson, who praised their docility and their mother's system of education.

Mrs. Thrale was strolling in the paddock, no doubt

been the of Dr. Johnson, who praised their docility and their mother's system of education.

Mrs. Thrale was strolling in the paddock, no doubt
with her favorite dog Presto at her side, that warm,
bright August day. Let us try, if we cannot precise;
paint her, at least to dress her, to our mind's eye,
in the costume of the period. She was expecting a
shy and timid guest, and, we are very sure, did not
intend to swe the stranger by an excess of finery;
but in the mode undoubtedly she was, and the mode
of that day comprised ample draperies, high-heeled
shoes, and the hair raised up like a pyramid and
powdered. No doubt she carried a large, wen fan,
which she used occasionally as a sunshade resently
there is a noise of wheels, and a postchaise draws up.
Hardly has the great bell ceased ringing when Mrs.
Thrale is herself at the gate with a ready welcome
for the father and daughter who are her visitors. Dr.
Burney is an acquaintance of some standing: but
though Mrs. Thrale had certainly seen his daughter
Fanny twice before, it is probable she had never addressed one whem she had perhaps considered a mers
commonplace, unobtrusive young lady. Mrs. Thrale
was accustomed to the company of wits, and to be
made much of by them; and there is no doubt
she was a little supercilious in what she considered
ordinary society. Thus on the two occasions, to be
referred to hereafter, on which she had, with some
state and ceremony, visited at Dr. Burney's house,
she does not seem to have noticed Fanny at all. But
Fanny Burney remembered her, and had already
ckrenicled in her private Journal some of the great
lady's sayings and doings; so that the meeting has
not, on both sides, the character of a first presentalady's sayings and doings; so that the meeting has not, on both sides, the character of a first presenta-tion. Mrs. Thrale, however, behaves very much as

not, on both suces, the character behaves very much as if it were one.

From Burney was the author of Evelina, a novel which just then all Leadon was reading and talking about. Mrs. Thrale was an enthusiastic admirer of the work; she teld every one she met of its hamor and pathoe, and that it was free from those blemishes of style and treatment which belonged to nearly all the fictions of the day and made the very name of novel to be abhorred among serious and religious people. She had persuaded Dr. Johnson to read it; and he had thanked her warmly for the pleasure the perusal of it had afforded him. Just now she is amused to remember that she had recommended it to Dr. Burney himself when both of them were in ignorance of the authorship. The author's name, indeed, is not yet generally and publicly acknowledged; but a rumor of the truth has somehow got affort, and the Streatham party are, at any rate, in the secret. Fanny Burney knows this; and abe knows that Evelina has led to Mrs. Thrale's invitation, and has been the password to the exclusive circle she is about to enter. The present ordeal is very trying to a constitutionally shy person, as she undoubtedly is: but her timidity arises from extrame delicacy and excessive sensitiveness of character, and does not, like a mere vulgar maurans honte, make her appear either ill-bred or ungraceful. When she alighted from the chaisa, Mrs. Thrale took both her hands, and welcomed her to Streatham with mixed politaness and cordiality. But after the hosters had led them into the house, she addressed herself for some time almost exclusively to Dr. Burney with a consideration which his daughter appreciated. I gave her time to recover her composure, and was delicate way of showing that she was not to be stared ve her time to recover her composure, and was a licate way of showing that she was not to be stared at as a curiosity.

The sketch of Mrs. Ware is written with great

feeling and truthfulness, and pays a well-deserved tribute to the modest worth of our excellent country woman. In preparing her memoir of Margaret Fuller, the authoress has drawn upon the biography by Emerson and his friends for the incidents, but has related them in her own choice language, and with dowed nature of one of "the most memoral American women. The following description of an interview between the writer and Margaret Fuller will be read with interest:

After the Scottish tour Margaret Fuller spent a few After the Scottish tour Margaret Fuller spent a few weeks in London; and, though the autumn season was an unfavorable time, she had the good fortune to find many of the people she most desired to know in town. Frendly concernations were made up for her at several houses; and at one of them we had the privilege of meeting her. So much had been said of her egotism and intellectual arrogance, that, despite a very true admiration of her talents, we were not free from a shade of prepossession against her. Be it said in extenuation that the fine heroism of her harvier was not then world famous. The party was free from a shade of preposession against her. It is aid in extenuation that the fine heroism of he character was not then world-famous. The party was a small one, sonsisting only of some sixteen or twent persons; and it needed no introduction to show at persons: and it needed no introduction to show at a glance who was the cynosure of the evening. As we entered, a lady of medium hight and size and of graceful figure was leaning back in an easy chair, and alternately listening with interest or talking with animation to the group around her. Her light hair was dressed simply and becomingly, and her cheek was faded to the paleness of delicate health. The outline of her head was fine; and her blue eyes, when one was sufficiently within their focus to catch their expression, beamed with a look of candor and integrity, although she had a peculiar habit of occasionally raising and letting fall the eyelids. She wore a dress although she had a peculiar habit of occasionally raising and letting fall the eyelids. She wore a dress of lilac sitk, enriched by a good deal of black lace drapery. There was nothing in the slightest degree cafre or masculine in her appearance. Sometimes, as she spoke, she leaned forwards or sidewise on the arm of the chair, but there was nothing remarkable in her gesticulation, though it is to be owned that the tenes of her voice proclaimed at once the Yankee. Why not! The Americans say we clip and mince our words, while each country thinks its standard of recovering the standard of recovering the standard of th In a little while we were seated next Margaret Ful-

In a little while we were seated next Margaret Fuller; and very soon all our preconceived notions of her self-willed egotism moted away like snow drifts in the sunshine. We confess to having felt the magnetism of which her friends say so much. Perhaps Margaret was in an especially gentle mood that night; perhaps the geniality of her host, himself a poet, pervaded the social atmosphere. However this might he, the conversation was noways gladiatorial, but, though brilliant, sympathetic. Margaret talked more than any one else, it is true; but then it was tacitly conceded that she talked the best of any one in the roem. She respected an honest difference of opinion if it casually arose, and even threw now and then an argument into her opponent's scale, but answering it as she did so—arguing for the sake of truth and not for victory. She was tender in her manner to very young people, and seemed full of kindly courtesy to all. Little did we suspect, when we clasped her hand at parting that an accident would prevent another meeting, and that in the next four years of her life would crowd more wee and joy and stirring alternations of events than sometimes occur in the long course of a three score and ten years of existence.

With these pathetic words, we close our extracts from

With these pathetic words, we close our extracts from Mrs. Crosland, to whom we are indebted for no small satisfaction in the perusal of her volume, and who has laid us under a still deeper obligation by the rare justice which she has accorded to American genius

THE FEMALE PROSE WRITERS OF AMERICA. By JOHN S. HART, LL.D. Svo., pp. 898. Philodelphia: B. H. Butler & Co. Several new names of successful authors added to this edition of Dr. Hart's well-kno ame, which may be regarded as an illustration of the remarkable facility of composition among the women of this country. The specimens quoted from their writings, give a favorable idea of their culture and ability, and in general, we think, do justice to their culture and ability, and in general, we think, do justice to their respective merits. Most of the biographical sketches are brief, while two or three of them are unnecessarily prolonged, as they celebrate charming young ladie no doubt, but whose principal literary distinct consists in their baving been frequent contributes Sartain's Magazine. Of the new names, Dr. Hart gives the fullest account of the popular writer who rejoices in the pseudonym of Panny Fern. copy one or two of his interesting paragraphs.

who rejoices in the pseudonym of Fanny Fern. We copy one or two of his interesting paragraphs.

We would be glad to give the true name of this authoress. But she prefers still to maintain her sacconite, and a proper deference to the obligations of courtesy (which are as binding in literary as in social life) forbids us doing what would otherwise be an equal gratification to our readers and ourselves. With regard to the personal history of Fanny Fern, we feel a similar restraint. We shall, therefore, only touch, and that lightly, upon such points as, under the circumstances, may be referred to without the slightest violation of propriety.

Not many years since, Fanny Fern was living—no matter where—in affluence. No home need be more invely, no family more happy, than was hers. Ample weelth, devoted love, cultivated intellect, refined taste, and a fervid religious spirit, combined to make that home whatever could be desired on earth, and excited the respect and admiration of all admitted to the happy circle. But suddenly a bolt fell. Death came. The husband and father was smitten down. The widowed mother and the half-orphan children were left to fight the battle of life alone. Advarsity succeeded acversity. Poverty followed in the dismal train, and illness and want had the afficient family at their mercy. The mother straggled on as best she could; but we all know how hard it is for a lady to find employment which will enable her to obtain a livelihood even for herself, much less for a family of chilcertid; but we all know how hard it is for a lady tende employment which will enable her to obtain a livel-hood even for herself, much less for a family of chil-dren. The female toacher generally receives only a meagre isalary; the copyist pursues an uncertain call-ing; the seamstress can at best earn but a miserable pittance. And so, at last, after bitter years, the widowed mother, from sheer desperation, took to her pen; and another and a bright star was added to our Fanny Fern's first article was written and published

widowed mother, from sheer desperation, took to her pen; and another and a bright star was added to our interary galaxy.

Fanny Fenn's first article was written and published in July; in 1851. It was immediately expied far and wide. Each succeeding piece met with similar favor; until mort of the newspapers of this country, and many British periodicals, were regalarly enriched with her articles. But while she was thus furnishing annescent and instruction to the public, she was not receiving an adequate reward. Whenever a waman is obliged to go out into the world and earn her own living, she has to underge trials and difficulties of which a man can perhaps form no just idea. A delicate, sensitive ledy cannot, for instance, call at newspaper offices to solicit employment, or to offer an article for sale, without being exposed to annoyances which to her are painfal, but which a man might not observe. A refined ledy can ill brook the inquiring gaze and imperimentistare of hangers-on; sor can she bargain for a proper remaneration, nor "call again," and again, if need be, in foul as well as well as fair weather. And then, it is often assumed that a woman should be paid less for her labor than a man for his, though hers he equally valuable, and it is only after she has acquired a commanding reputation that she can ordinarily obtain a just equivalent for her productions. And thus, for many months, the compensation which Fanny Fern received for her writings was not at all commensurate with their value. For articles which were worth fifty dollars, and which would have commanded that sum, had she known better how to zell them, she often received but a tenth of that amount; and during this time, her income was far from being sufficient to maintain herself and children confortably. But with unyleiding persoverance, and with her trust in God unabakan, she werked on, until she triumphed over all obstacles, carned a name of which she may well be proud, secured a name of which she may well be prouded to the form of the proper sh

The World of Science, Art, and Industry, and Science and Mechanism, edited by Prof. B SILLI-MAN, Jr., and C. R. GOODRICH, Esq., are issued in two quarto volumes by G. P. Putnam & Co., embracing a permanent record of the Crystal Palace ical and artistic information. As works of general volumes are not surpassed by any American publica-tion, and eminently deserve a place in every well selected library.

LAW INTELLIGENCE

SUPERIOR COURT-Before Judge Bosworts.

SUPERIOR: COURT—Before Judge Bosworts.

On the motion by District Attorney, in behalf of Capt. Hollins, in the suit by Mr. Durand against him, to remove the case into the U.S. Circuit Court, (already referred to,) Judge Bosworth this forenoon rendered a decision holding that perfecting the undertaking, or bail, is not such as appearance in a State Court as to take the case out of the Judiciary act, and made an order that the suit be remitted for trial to the U.S. Circuit Court.

an order that the suit be reinited for that to see C. S. Circuit Court.

Explosion of a Steam-Boller on the Lake boat and Canal propeller as R. Swift of Rochester exploded, while the boat was laying at the Pier, at the foot of Columbia at. Bridge, preparing to go to New-York. The concussion was felt for some considerable distance on the Pier, shaking the houses to their foundation, and causing the tumblers and bottles to fall off the shelves. The smoke pipe of the Swift was carried over a two story frame building, occupied by Mr. Benj. Wakeman, and lodged on a pile of staves nearly 400 feet from the boat. The engineer, Mr. Riley, was in the engine room when the explosion took place, but he escaped with having his face slightly, and his hands pretty badly scalded, by steam and water. The engineer of the propeller Swan of Philadelphia was standing near the boiler, and blown overbeard. He was receued unhurt. No other persons were in any way, other than the engineer, in light and no damage was done to the boat. The boat belongs to Capt. E. Hathaway of Buffalo, who was in charge, and James Bell of New-York. She was fully laden for the latter place. The boat, engine and boilers, were constructed in Rochester. Upon examination, we find that the boat has two upright hollow tubular boilers. One of the inside upper sheets of iron is torn from the upper rivets in a diagonal direction nearly down to the opposite rivets, showing pretty conclusively that there must have been some defect in the iron. (Albany Eve. Journal, 27th.

MARINE JOURNAL PORT OF NEW YORK SEPTEMBER 28.

Arrived.

Bark Montesuma, (of New Haven,) Link, Demarare 19 days, old iron and oranges to Smith Tuttie. Sept. 24, int. 39, ion. 76 20, awe brig Gen. Boyd, steering eastward.
Schr. Southerser, Putnam, Washington, N. C., 4 days, naval states to S. L. Mitchill. Sailed in co. with sakra Pacific and E. S. Willets for do.
Schr. Box Experenza, (Port.) Alfara, Cediz 44 days, salt, &z., to Gifo, Francia & Co.

Cleared this Percence.

mahipe—Pampero, Eldridge, Key West, Brodie & Pettis;
no, Ochanok, Burannah, S. L. Mitchill.

—Medors, Kempton, Demarars, Robb. Hall; Margaret
Werner, London, John Griswold.

a—N. N. Hichborn, Beidell, Attakapas, H. D. Brookman